

CHRISTMAS LIGHT

We got to our
cabin late, two
days after Christmas.
I strung our
outdoor, multicolored
lights on a small
pine anyway, trying,
I suppose, to salvage
the merciful mood
of the season.
Rekindle some
original light.

HEIDI

Our new lop-eared dobie
was abandoned,
locked in the backyard
of an empty house
for nearly two weeks.
The woman who rescued
her said it took five
of us nearly an
hour to catch her.
Heidi was very thin,
suffering from dysentery,
eyes sunken & infected,
but she licked our
hands, stump of a
tail wagging, knowing
somehow, or maybe
just hoping, we
could be trusted.